

HUNDREDS OF MILLINER BUYERS ARE NOW IN NEW YORK TO LEAVE \$25,000,000 IN CITY.

Buyers from All Over the Country Are Visiting and Enriching the City's Wholesale Houses.

A conservative estimate of the wholesale millinery season in New York City:
Number of milliners who visit New York during the season 15,000
Amount spent for hats and bonnets at the ten wholesale houses and the eighteen large jobbing houses \$25,000,000

New York is in the midst of its wholesale millinery season. Thousands of women from all over the United States are now gathered in the city visiting the wholesale houses in the downtown districts and selecting from the unlimited assortments of domestic and imported hats the creations which later will adorn the heads of fashionable women throughout the country.

On the first of July the wholesale houses of New York have their fall openings. These establishments sell goods chiefly to the city's large jobbing houses—eighteen in number—though the department stores of the big towns purchase from them direct. On Aug. 1 the jobbing houses have their openings, and from that time until Nov. 1 the millinery season is at its height.

Ten Large Wholesale Houses.

There are ten large wholesale houses in New York City which during the season do an average business of a million dollars apiece. As the eighteen jobbing houses represent business of as many millions, it will be seen that in the four months of the millinery season \$25,000,000 change hands in New York. This estimate does not include the amount spent by visiting buyers for silks, velvets and similar hat trimmings. It represents only the sums spent yearly in the wholesale millinery district. Great preparations are made for these openings, which occur twice a year.

New York is the millinery center of the United States. And it is the aim of every milliner to visit the city during the spring and fall displays to buy hats and to study styles. The enterprising buyer from Colorado or California comes to New York for a one-and-one-half or a one-and-one-fifth railroad fare, a concession procured for her by the Merchants' Association.

The two weeks which she usually spends in the city are devoted during the day to the wholesale millinery district. The travelling men belonging to these wholesale houses make it a point to be in the city during the visits of the out-of-town buyers. Each endeavors to look after the welfare of his particular customers. He visits the hotels, calls on the women, and in the evening takes them to dinner and to the theatre.

Hundreds of Women Buyers.

At the large jobbing houses, such as that of Sullivan, Drew & Company, of Nos. 60-62 Broadway, or of James G. Johnson at Nos. 64-65 Broadway, the stream of visiting milliners during the three weeks which have elapsed since the all opening has seemed endless. Day after day hundreds of women, all of them well-dressed and many of them richly so, come in and out of these large stores. They walk about at will trying on the hats that are temptingly displayed in the show cases, or opening the drawers below in which the more perishable creations are kept.

Here and there in the general show rooms by Japanese screens, an out-of-town buyer may be seen seated before an array of Parisian hats displayed by the saleswomen.



GAINSBOROUGH OF WHITE BEAVER.



FISHES AND EEL OF FEATHERS TO BE WORN ON HATS.



TURKISH TURBAN OF MIXED BRAND.

The range of colors is bewildering. A pretty girl brings out the latest product of Parisian genius, the Coronation hat, a large drooping picture affair made of white moquette, a beaver-like material, blotched irregularly with black to simulate ermine. Lace and streamers of cut jet ostrich tips, delicately blended flowers follow each other in rapid succession. Everywhere there are creations in green and brown, the new French color scheme which has succeeded the much overdone green and blue of the past season.

Millinery marvels in raspberry, newest and most fashionable of shades, the latest combinations of gun metal and burnt orange, which will be perhaps the most worn color of the winter; novelty turbans made entirely of squirrel skins and trimmed only with feathery white tips and an akrette, the new plaid beaver walking hats, all these are displayed before the experienced buyers, who admire or condemn in monosyllables:

"Good!"

"Not new!"

"Take it away!"

For these women do not make up their minds quickly. Many of them are selecting the dozen or half dozen hats which will make or mar their fortunes for the winter. For in New York this month on the little steel rods in the wholesale houses downtown the show windows of more than half the milliners in the United States are being constructed.

Fish Made of Feathers.

Perhaps the greatest millinery novelty of the season is the feather fish. This is literally a fish made of feathers, which is called about some of the imported hats, with shimmering scales and fins deftly imitated by variegated plumage.

These fish are made from the feathers of different fowls, the most brilliant being constructed of peacock feathers.

It will be thought, perhaps, that these latest freaks of Parisian fancy will not be worn, but thousands of them have been imported, and the merchants expect a ready sale.

Bels made of shimmering blackbird



THE FISH HAT.

plumage are displayed in large numbers, the slender length of the tail being coiled about the edge of the hat in lieu of binding.

Roosters, owls, pheasants, Birds of Paradise and game birds of all kinds will be used more than ever during the coming winter. The hat with the crown formed entirely of a brilliant crested cock or of a parti-colored owl is one of this season's innovations. But it is expected that the latest novelty, being both fish and fowl, will appeal to the women whose tender hearts will not allow them to deck themselves with slaughtered birds.

One of these fish hats specially photographed for The Evening World is of fawn-colored beaver of a modified Gainsborough shape, turned up at the side and trimmed with a fish made of contrasting red and tan feathers and with wide, tan-colored ribbon.

The other pictures reproduced from the Millinery Trade Review, show two of the newest imported models. The large picture hat is of white beaver trimmed with wide white ribbon, buckles of cut jet and shaded black and white plumage, which droop artistically over the hair. The third illustration shows a Turkish turban made of the new checked braid in black and white and trimmed with coque pompons.

THOMAS F. CLEARY THROWN FROM CAR

Former Alderman, Who Was One of Those Indicted Under Col. Fellows for Alleged Bribery, Is Severely Injured.

Former Alderman Thomas F. Cleary, who was one of the City Fathers indicted under Col. Fellows a dozen years ago for alleged bribery in granting the Broadway Railroad franchise, was severely hurt night before last by being thrown from the running board of a moving Brooklyn trolley car.

He was then on his way to the home of his daughter, Cropsey avenue and Bay Twenty-fifth street, Bath Beach. He was thrown instantly when the car rounded a curve at Thirty-ninth street and Fifth avenue. Mr. Cleary received a severe gash on the head. He was taken to the Norwegian Hospital. To-day he was transferred in his carriage to his daughter's home. He will recover.

Cleary was tried on the charge of bribery, but the jury failed to agree. Later his counsel, Ira Shafer, secured at Birmingham, N. Y., from Judge Parker, a dismissal of the bribery charge against his client. Cleary was at that time and is still Superintendent of the Equitable Building. He has a large circle of acquaintances and is very popular.

CLAMBAKE FOR MORGAN.

NEWPORT, Aug. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew are at the New Cliffs Hotel for two weeks. Senator Depew has a box for the horse show next week. John W. Gates was reported to be here, but he could not be found. Mr. Pierpont Morgan is expected next week to be entertained at a clam bake by Seth Barton French.

KATE CLAXTON'S MOTHER VERY ILL.

Mrs. Cone, Who Is Eighty-two Years Old, Had a Bad Fall and Her Daughter Will Remain at Her Bedside.

LARCHMONT-ON-THE-SOUND, Aug. 30.—Mrs. Margaret Cone, the mother of Miss Kate Claxton, and Miss Josephine Cone, who have lived with her for many years, received a severe fall recently, and it was learned to-day that her condition is serious. Mrs. Cone is eighty-two years old, which is a serious drawback to her chances of recovery.

Miss Claxton's cottage on Park avenue, here, had been undergoing improvements, and they were at a hotel at the time of the accident. The tour of Miss Claxton in her play, "The Two Orphans," will be indefinitely delayed as a result, and she will remain at her mother's bedside.

The other children of Mrs. Cone have been summoned on account of the seriousness of her illness. Miss Claxton's route takes in the Southern and Western States and Australia. Mrs. Cone has considerable real estate in Thirty-ninth street, New York City, Bergen Point and Larchmont. The property largely represents the judiciously invested earnings of Miss Claxton, who was wont to turn over a sum of money each year to her mother to place as she saw fit.

NAVAL OFFICERS ENTERTAIN.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The officers of the United States battleship Illinois gave a reception on board that vessel at Chatham this afternoon to the British naval officers stationed there.

WATERMELON MAN HORSEWHIPSWOMAN

Purchaser Threw Spoiled Fruit in His Face and He Beat Her, for Which He Was Fined \$5.

HARRY HIRSHKOWITZ, twenty-two years old, of No. 24 East Third street, was fined \$5 by Magistrate Brann in Essex Market Court to-day. Mrs. Rose Malbaum, of No. 15 Stanton street, made a charge of disorderly conduct against him. She testified that she purchased a watermelon from the defendant and found that it was no good. When she asked him to give her another one or return her money he struck her on the head and face with his horsewhip. The defendant said that the woman angered him by throwing the watermelon in his face.

"You're a brute!" said the Court to the prisoner. "For hitting a woman with a whip, and I should have sent you to the island, but on account of the woman's plea to be lenient with you I will only fine you."

He paid the fine.

MAN KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Badly Mangled Body Found by Track Walker Is Identified.

The body of an unidentified man was found to-day by a track walker on the Newark and New York Railroad near the Hackensack Bridge. He was about fifty years old, 5 feet 6 inches in height, had a smooth face and wore dark clothes. His watch had stopped at 10:15. The body was badly mangled and was removed to the Morgue.

THREE SAVED FROM A SINKING BOAT.

Two Women and a Man Rescued Just as the Craft in Which They Sailed Was Going Down.

Bailing water from their rapidly filling boat with hats and shouting at the top of their voices for assistance, Willette Boerum and Misses Henrietta Slooman and Margaret Lamareaux were rescued to-day just in the nick of time off Baywater, L. I.

The party had started out for an early morning sail in a small yacht and had gone about a mile from shore when it was found that one of the planks in the bottom of the boat was loose. Water began pouring in and the boat to settle. Boerum and the young women bailed it out as fast as possible with their hats, but it gained rapidly, and soon the sides of the boat were level with the water, and with each swell more water got into the boat.

Boerum, with every hatful of water he lifted out, shouted for help, but there were no boatmen on the bay at that time of day.

Edward McClintock, who was repairing his naphtha launch, heard the commotion and went at full speed to the party. He arrived just in time to swing the young women and Mr. Boerum aboard his launch when the catboat sank.

There was never much danger of drowning, as the water is only four feet deep where the boat went down, but Mr. Boerum and his guests did not know this until later.

CONVICT CALLS BISHOP POTTER.

Asks Him to His Cell in the Tombs to Confirm Him in Protestant Episcopal Faith.

THE BISHOP RESPONDS.

Drives from His Home to the Prison, Where He Receives and Confirms Firebug Wagner with Simple Services.

Fred Wagner, convicted of arson in the first degree, who was brought back to New York through the efforts of Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, the millionaire philanthropist lawyer, for a new trial, was confirmed in the Protestant Episcopal faith to-day in the Tombs.

Bishop Potter officiated, putting the questions of the ritual and receiving the responses.

The unusual sight of the famous Bishop of the Episcopal Church in the City Prison caused great interest among the other prisoners and the habitués of the Criminal Court Building. It was not recalled that such a high dignitary of the church was ever there before.

Threatened to Fire House.

Wagner was a tenant of the tenement at No. 35 East Eighth street and was dispossessed for non-payment of rent. At the time he was put out he was heard to make threats that he would get even with the landlord by burning the building.

Soon after this the building caught fire in the night, when twenty-seven families were asleep in it. Suspicion attached to Wagner and he shortly followed. He had been caught trying to stop a man from turning in an alarm at the time of the fire.

On April 5, 1901, Wagner was convicted in the Court of General Sessions and was sentenced by Justice Newburger to serve twenty-five years in Sing Sing Prison.

Attorney Chanler became interested in his case and secured an order for a new trial. Wagner was returned to the Tombs several weeks ago and since then the prisoner took a great interest in the services conducted in the prison daily by the Episcopal evangelist, the Rev. Dr. Quinnell, who bears the title of Episcopal Chaplain of the Tombs.

Asked for Bishop Potter.

When Wagner first said he would like to join the faith he asked that Bishop Potter confirm him, so the priest called on the Bishop to-day and explained matters. The Bishop ordered his carriage and he and the priest were driven to the Tombs.

The warden prepared the hall in the second tier, where religious services are held on Sundays. There a little chapel organ was played by one of the women prisoners and Bishop Potter confirmed Wagner in the Protestant Episcopal Church.

After a psalm Bishop Potter left the prison and Wagner returned to his cell.

BOERS OFF FOR ENGLAND.

Botha, De Wet and Delarey Start on Return Trip to London.

THE HAGUE, Aug. 30.—Gens. Botha, De Wet and Delarey started for London to-day.

If Mr. Steyn, former President of the Orange Free State, continues to improve in health he will go to Switzerland about the middle of September.

AGED COUPLE KILLED BY GAS.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy, aged seventy-five and seventy-four years, respectively, have been asphyxiated in their rooms here. The coroner decided that death was accidental. Mr. Murphy was a wealthy retired farmer.

HITCH IN IRON COMBINE PLANS.

SHARON, Pa., Aug. 30.—The proposed combination of malleable iron concerns of the country, with a capitalization of \$25,000,000, has not yet received the option it desires. Several plants can be obtained, but negotiations for some large ones have failed.

GARTER HUSBAND HAD WAS OWNED BY PRETTY MODEL.

So Says Mrs. George P. Baldwin in Her Suit for Absolute Divorce.



MAUDE VALERIE VAN STAUFFER.

Miss Maude Valerie Van Stauffer, one of the prettiest and best known garment and hat models in New York, is the young woman named as one of the co-respondents in the divorce petition of Mrs. George P. Baldwin against her husband, George P. Baldwin, publisher of the Illustrated Milliner and head of the Baldwin Syndicate.

She was named by Mrs. Baldwin because the initials on the gold clasps of the new black silk garters found by her in her husband's pocket on last Washington's Birthday were "M. V. S." Mrs. Baldwin believed she had additional evidence because the loving letters she says she found in his pockets were signed "Mod," the phonetic spelling of Maude.

The other co-respondents mentioned in the petition are "Mrs. Dr. Maude Davis, a Mrs. Members, of Chicago, and a few others."

Mrs. Baldwin, who is a graceful brunette of dignified bearing, was willing to talk of her matrimonial troubles when seen at her present home on the Shore Road, back of Astoria, L. I. She said:

"Mr. Baldwin came home—we were then living on East Seventy-second street—and went to sleep on the lounge. While he was asleep I dusted his coat, which he had hung on a chair. "While dusting it I saw one of the garters hanging from a pocket. I investigated further, and found both garters, and then the letters. After I read them I awakened George and charged him with unfaithfulness. He put up a fine bluff and tried to laugh me out of countenance. He denied even looking at another woman, and said Washington's Birthday was no time for joking. I then showed him the two black silk garters with the gold clasps, and that forced him. He stammered and was beginning some sort of an explanation when I sprang the letters on him. They knocked him out," he admitted everything.

"He sprang up and put on his coat, saying, 'You've got me now, all right.' He then left the house, and I haven't seen him from that hour to this."

They gave out. Then we pawned the furnishings of our little home until everything was gone. When we had nothing left we were forced to move to a furnished flat.

"Monday my husband got work in the Nassau Gas Works and was to receive \$2.50 a day. But while he was working we were starving and I pawned some of the bedclothes in the flat, knowing I could redeem them when he got his pay Saturday. I told Mrs. Farrington that when she found her sheets and comforters missing, but she had me arrested."

Policemen Dale and Kelly, who made the arrest, begged the Magistrate to release the woman, offering to personally redeem the bedclothes and restore them to Mrs. Farrington, from whom the O'Neills rented their rooms at No. 203 Tenth avenue.

"I'll not withdraw the complaint," said the woman. I told you so last night when you offered me the money in the station house."

Again the police appealed to Magistrate Mott, declaring that the O'Neills were sober and honest people, but the Magistrate held Mrs. O'Neil in \$200 bail for General Sessions.

Her husband, who was in court with their four-year-old son Willie and two-year-old Katie, sprang forward as his wife was led away. The police let them embrace and kiss each other and held up the little fellow to be kissed by the mother before she was taken to jail. Magistrate Mott called for order, but the police paid no heed to him and only separated the unhappy mother from her family for fear excess of grief might make her ill.

MERCILESS TO ONE OF HER OWN SEX.

Woman Refuses to Withdraw Complaint Against Another Who Pawned Bedclothes for Food for Starving Children.

Alice O'Neil, a little gray-haired woman, stood before Magistrate Mott in the West Side Court to-day and pleaded guilty to petit larceny, because she had pawned the bedclothes of a manly furnished flat to keep her two children from starving. She said she was thirty-one years old. She looked sixty, so greatly had misfortune aged her.

"I never did a dishonest thing in my life," the woman told the Magistrate. "My husband is sober and honest and he worked steadily for the Consolidated Gas Company until the coal strike caused them to lay off many of the firemen. We lived on his savings until

they gave out. Then we pawned the furnishings of our little home until everything was gone. When we had nothing left we were forced to move to a furnished flat.

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TOMORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD

Mary MacLane at Coney Island

A Remarkable Study of the Great Summer Resort Written Exclusively for the Sunday World

Who Wants to Marry a Rich and Beautiful German Baroness?

Strange Offer of a Bona-Fide Teuton Noblewoman Now in the United States. A Chance for Every Young Man. Her Photograph and All About Her.

Wild Pranks of a Dare-Devil American in Rome.

The Exploits of Herbert Haseltine, Which, Read Like Munchausen's Adventures, Yet Are Authenticated in Every Way.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Stage Manager.

An Interesting Account of How the Most Original Young Woman in Society Managed the Now Famous Performance of "The Wild Rose" at Newport and Otherwise Directed Her Remarkable Entertainment. An Exclusive Description by One Who Was There.

Little Black Pump the Mascot of the Clan Devory.

How an Insignificant Mongrel Vagabond Who Drifted Into the Headquarters of "Big Bill" and His Friends Made Himself Solid for Life and Brought Joy to Every Follower of the "Big Chief" in "the Nint."

A Day with Dan Smith on the New York Recreation Piers.

Another of This Clever Artist's Full-Page Studies of the Children of the Poor as Found in His Tours of Inspection in Their Haunts. In Colors.

Why Emperor William Was so Anxious to Regain Possession of a Ring.

The Episode of the Crown Prince and Miss Gladys Deacon, and the Real Reason the Kaiser Wanted the Ring Back Which Was in the American Girl's Possession.

The Comic Family's Latest Adventures.

Absurd Happenings to Chollie and Gawe, Mischievous Willie, Clarence the Cop, the Angel Child, Easy Papa, Prof. Otto and the Others in This Week's "Funny Side."

When the Richest Man in the World Went Home

John D. Rockefeller Viewed by His Old Neighbors and Playmates of His Boyhood up in New York State

TOMORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD